The French Venice (1)

France, 24 miles west of Marseilles. It is only separated from the Mediterranean by about four miles of low-lying land, derced by a sluggish stream. Where his stream leaves the lake, in its uthwesterly corner, stands Les Marigues, practically four small towns, one on either shore of the stream and two on islands in the channel. Altogether it is a town of 6,200 inhabiants, who seem mostly to be fisher-Fishing on the lake, in the picturesque lateen-rigged boats, and the making of fishing nets are the chief industries.

The town of Martigues is spoken of as the "French Venice," writes W. J. Clutterbuck in Country Life, for the old color-washed houses are built at the very edge of the waterways, and most of the traffic is by boat. There the resemblance naturally nds, however, for there are no magnificent churches or stately palaces to be reflected in the waters below them. Two fine churches there are, of which the people may well be proud, but it is to the irregular old uses, the crazy boats, the great triangular sails and the piles of brown and red fishing nets that the little towns owe their popularity with painters of many countries. It re SOME FACTS AS TO COLORS for the watchful presence of scattered ten?" guires no small amount of enthusiasm and determination to reach Les Martigues, as the journey from Marseilles is slow and tedious, and carries one through an arid and unpromising country of low, treeless, limegreat lake, the Etang de Berre, are | see the usually accepted meaning of reached and the little train puffs cau- the various hues of the rainbow beautiously along its margin, one feels, tifully exemplified in the paintings strange, wild region, where only wa- their Madonnas in blue and in red, to ter, sky, wind and birds can interest signify purity and love. one, with just a faint indication of distant shores, which cannot be derived from the color of the heavreached without much tribulation. At ens, and red-love-from the color of

in Etang de Berre is a huge | flamingoes breed, and dearly would inland sea in the South of | we have liked to see some of them, but perhaps owing to the "mistral." which blew mercilessly during our stay of a fortnight at Martigues, we never saw one, and no doubt they had wisely hidden themselves in the reeds for shelter.

Wind is the bete noir of Martigues (lying between the devil of the Gulf of Lyons and the shallow inland sea), wind which almost lifts one over the parapets of the bridges, which quite removes one's hat and temper, but gives some humorous human silhouettes. We grieved for the white tulle veils, the white wreaths of the shivering little white girls, who were performing, during this trying spring weather, their fortnight's visiting tour, seeming obligatory to good Martigues Catholics after the premiere communion.

The little brothers, in correct black suits, with white gloves, were comparatively protected from the elements, and the happy grown-ups were wrapped in coats and cloaks; only the dear little white girls suffered pour etre belle, and in order to show their innocent finery to every grandma, aunt, cousin and friend in the

Good Reason for the Objection, That Is So Popular, About Dad Odor of Yellow.

A certain significance has always There was one by an old master, When the shores of the attached to the different colors. We far from the busy world in a of the Italian masters, who draped

Blue-purity-was without a doubt

closely velled; the other, darkly beautiful, locked out with sorrowful tragic eyes. "I wonder what is beneath the other veil?" thought Sylvia. "I would like to see Fate's other face! This one oppresses me with its woe-as if it predicted what might happen to me. Overcome with sudden dread of the uncertain future, Sylvia sank down on a cushioned bench and covered her

attendants.

nine day's wonder.

eyes with her fingers. So absorbed was she in the harrow ing cares that beset her that she did not hear quiet footsteps on the pol ished floor. Steps that hesitated as sion. they neared her seat and then went forward to look at the picture of "Fate's Face."

Saw It That It Was Joy.

By JEAN DICKERSON. Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspa per Syndicate.)

Sylvia Lawton pinned on her straw

hat and counting the rapidly dimin-

purse, she left the dingy hall bedroom

as bookkdeper with the large import-

with many other business failures of

one at home to whom she might ap-

relative, had her stout heart and

All morning Sylvia had personally

first editions of the newspapers. She

When her meager lunch was over

the corner hung the sign of a well

beauty-loving soul, craving some-

thing beyond the sordidness of her

workaday life,, prompted her to push

open the plate glass doors and enter.

There were few visitors at this hour

For an hour Sylvia reveled in the

beauty that was spread on the walls.

A catalogue gave bits of information

concerning many of the paintings

whose history was world-renowned

Beyond this picture was another

that held the girl entranced by its

Fato's Face," and depicted the

shrouded form of a woman with two

faces. One face, turned away, was

It's presence in the gallery was a

was tired and disheartened.

what could she do?

and sought the nearest dairy lunch.

Presently a man's cultivated voice filled with concern, fell upon her ear. "Pardon me, I am afraid you are

Sylvia's bands dropped and recover ing herself with a great effort, she "Thank you, I am quite well-I was

have moved away, but he put out a hand to stay her. "Do not let me disturb you." he

only thinking." She arose and would

Have you seen this picture by Ruf fen-The Old Peddler?" Sylvia nodded toward the master piece. "Oh, yes: but this one Fate's Face, attracted me-I was wondering

"It is rather tantalizing not to pleasantly.

Sylvia glanced at her catalogue for The salamander, obnoxious to the the name of the artist. "August nose, is streaked with yellow. This Everett Palmer," she read. "Why." curious animal possesses glands she added with a delighted laugh, "he painted a Salon picture last year-

"You know his work, then," re marked her new acquaintance, with

eves. "I am not a patron of the arts. are a great boon to poor art lovers." At the moment an attendant ar proached Sylvia's companion. Chisholm would like to see you before

you go, Mr. Palmer," said the man "Very well," said Palmer turning back to Sylvia. He surprised a min macy," replied Mr. Truckleton. "I be gled look of fright and awe on her lovely face.

"You-you are August Everett Pal mer?" gasped Sylvia. "Yes," he amiled down at her

'Then, you should know Fate's other face-tell me, please, do tell to what was your ideal?" Palmer's strong face grew dreamy oved and abstracted. He was looking at the veiled face of the picture as if he would paint in Its features with

"My ideal? It was the opposite o that tracic face. How often do we believe that Fate is turning a harsh when, efter all, she turns her other face and we discover it to be the face of love and happiness-realized ideals-mingled tears and laughter and hepe-always hope shinning That was my through the tears.

ideal-and I could not find a mode

who would all that part. So I veiled 'How strange'" mucmured Sylvia yet found a model for Fate's othe

"Not until this morning." "Ah, and when it is painted I shall omo here and see it," said the girl Oh, I hope you will hurry!"

picture but I am afraid that the young FATE'S OTHER FACE lady would not consent to pose for me-you see, I saw her quite by chance in the gallery here, and it would be presumptous of me to inquire of her."

Sylvia Discovered When She There was no mistaking his meaning. Sylvia blushed hotly, but her one was quite cool. "Do you mean me, Mr. Palmer?

"Yes," he said frankly. "You really believe that I could come near your-your ideal for Fate's other face?" asked Sylvia incredulousishing contents of her little beaded

"Yes, if you would be so condescending," he said eagerly. "It would be Ever since she had lost her position an inspiration, you know. If you would pose for me, my sister, Mrs. ing house which had crashed to ruin Packard, will call upon you and make arrangements." the season, Sylvia had sought in vain

"I will come," decided Sylvia, and

for another position. There was no August Everett Palmer noted her name, and address in a little book. peal for help; Aunt Susan, her only Then he lifted his hat and went away. Sylvia spent another hour in the hands full bringing up a family of gallery, then she returned to the hall healthy boys and girls. Sylvia could bedroom to freshen her best blouse not add to their burdens-and yet, in order to meet her expected caller.

Mrs. Packard came the next morn-

ing. Sylvia, receiving her in the answered advertisements culled from chilly boarding house parlor, thought she bloomed like some great pink full blown rose in that shabby exterior. Mr. Palmer's sister was very she left the restaurant and walked plump, well gowned, and of charming toward the brilliant avenue which manners. Sylvia liked her at once threads the duller cross streets. At and when she had told her simple story Mrs. Parkard's brown eyes known art gallery. There was an filled with tears and she patted the exhibtion going on and Sylvia's girl's slender hand.

> her round pink face aglow with Santo Domingo, but only a little more their French masters. But they show morning very early, shutting her in sympathy. "Here is poor August moping because he can't find a suitable

Sylvia could and would and she peeped through the parlor blinds and shed as a result of a practically unsaw Mr. Packard enter a handsome limousine and vanish. At supper that night the gorgon-

twice to Sylvia and the plated silver and do no work. In natural advanbasket of ginger cookies came her tages, Haiti is a land of fertile opuway three times instead of the cus- lence, but what is human there is detomary once.

"Gee, I wish I had autermobile com suggestion of mystery. It was called pany!" giggled Miss Nefus, the little there at being kings and emperors and German milliner.

> prospect of the morrow. It was like being in a romance-

afraid that she would awake in the are multiplied. morning and find it a dream. But there was proof with the sight

to August Palmer's studio, a luxurious and the whites of their eyes. room on the roof of the uptown man-"Here is Fate's other face!"

laughed Mrs. Packard, as she sank their tropic sun with the energy of into a comfortable chair. Then began one of the most de-

her face to canvas was a pleasure To feel once more independent as she smiled through the mist of tears in went home each day with four dolrs in her pocket. The little bead days; the landlady forgot to frown upon her; and there was the vision of a new cloth suit that she coveted.

At last the sittings were over, and Mrs. Packard found a secretarial position for Sylvia with a society friend who was overburdened with corres pondence and kindred cares. She went to live in the home of her new employer, and here she occasionally saw Mrs. Packard as well as August

Perhaps Mrs. Packard recognized that her brother had fallen in love with the lovely model for Fate's other face, for she spared no pains to bring the young people together, and when August had put the important ques tion to Sylvia, and had received Syl via's shy, happy answer, it was Mrs. Packard who enfolded both of them in a generous sisterly embrace. Later, when August told Sylvia tha the completed picture was to be

pressed her glowing face against the lapel of his coat. "I have really seen Fate's other face and it is joy!" she whispered.

"It is love!" corrected August tenderly, "and it comes to all in God's turesque is of dirt. There is no na- teeth, until another snatches it away, an excellent fattener, and they may be good time.

Cacti Study Bearing Fruit. The exhaustive study of cacti which Doctor Britton and Doctor Rose have the lightheartedness of our own darbeen carrying out for the Carnegie ln. kies is missing. One feels that the are usually devout. If a village is on stitution has now reached the point where the descriptive accounts of most of the general and a majority of the North American species, including those of Central America and the West Indies, have been drawn up. Doctor Rose spent several months last year collecting cacti in western South America, and this year he expects to carry out a similar undertaking in eastern South America. Doctor Brit. ton's field work last year included extensive studies in Porto Rico and adjacent islands.

Perfect Red Paint.

All sorts of weather conditions failed to cause any preceptible fading 1809. He was 5 feet 11 inches in was applied to Fire Island Light Ves- weighed 448 pounds. He constantly sel, New York, in June 1914, and was increased in flesh until the time of his exposed to the elements for ten last Illness, when he weighed 739 months, during which the craft was pounds. Around the thigh he measof lighthouse reports that the paint around the body. His coffin was 6 showed up a bright red at the end of feet 4 inches in length, with the exthat period and gave the vessel a very traordinary width of 4 feet 4 inches, conspicuous and neat appearance.

Quite Consistent.

not endure frivolous girls, and see how he dangles after any wax doll!" ous kind, didn't he?"

Hard Cash. Griggs-I understand he married Briggs-Yes, but he's complaining

THE CATHEDRAL, PORT AU PRINCE

"It's a happy coincidence," she said, Haiti has nearly the population of cent plantations after the expulsion of harm her, but let her off the nest each than half its area.

broken succession of revolutions. The story of Haiti is a story of mis-

ery. The characters are childish neeyed landlady passed the baked beans groes, who play at dignity, spill blood based and wretched.

A race of simple children pretend pr sidents. All to themselves, they Sylvia blushed and forgot to eat possess a part of a wonderful island. her cake. She was quite happy at the where once they were slaves. They had the entire island at first, but their quarreling gashed an ugly frontier a story book heroine might have had across, marking off Santo Domingo, such an adventure as hers. She was and now the sets of warring factions

The fairy country of richly wooded hills, where these children play at govof Mrs. Packard's card on her bureau. ernment, is a land of palms, a land of Promptly at ten o'clock a smartly dreams and indolence. The people of attired maid ushered Sylvia into Mrs. the island own lazy Africa for a moth-

natured matron panted up three long ance, they are good-natured, and quick

bloodthirsty beasts, wrecking their

AITI and Santo Domingo share | gle. Their enlightenment, such as jointly an island comprising there is of it. is only imitative. For chicken hen, but when the eggs are roughly about 28,000 square instance, an election is but the old hatched, give all to the turkey hen. miles, and having a total pop- tribal war cry, attended by scenes of After the hen has been set shut her ulation of nearly 2,000,000. violence. Negroes fell heir to magnifi- in safely from anything that might a poor accounting for their steward- again when she returns

For 100 years Haiti and for haif ship. They have squandered their model to whom he can pay two dol- that period Santo Domingo have been subsistence in civil war and the luxand the girl gowned in shabby blue lars an hour and here you are! Now, a cause of continual anxiety to the ury of sluggish ease. A family here who claim this will notice when feedcan you come to morrow morning at United States. Since gaining their and there camps in the wilderness, liv- ing young turkeys with a chicken hen, independence both have been in a ing on coffee that grows wild, picking they will see that often the turkeys state of constant upheaval and blood- the fruits on every side, and perhaps will, after eating a few mouthfuls, go growing a few yams. Should a man off in search of an insect until called aspire to what he could call a farm, he back by their unnatural mother and would have to leave it for military encouraged to stuff themselves with service, or perhaps see it ruined by unnatural food. ravaging hordes of armed politicians.

Consequently, the vast natural resources of the country are not ex- the same time, be supplied with waploited. The island has been called ter; but when allowed to roam they the richest of all the West Indies. do very well if watered night and Anything that is planted will grow and yield crop after crop the same year. The hills are covered with forests of fine wood, practically untouched. Cotton might one day mean great wealth for Haiti, but its annual export now does not exceed a few thousand tons.

White Man's Influence Resented.

But should a foreigner attempt any thing for the development or uplifting of Haiti, he is fretted by obstacles at every turn. The negroes have wanted always to have her head in the air to nothing of the white man. They are absurdly jealous, absurdly suspicious, Packard's drawing-room. That good- er. They are the creatures of dalli- The cost of the white man's absence is misery, but Haiti chooses to pay it. flights of stairs and admitted Sylvia to laugh, showing their white teeth A fair-sized transport, circling the coast, could take away every foreign-But they also have the thoughtless | er in the country. They number scarcecruelty of children. In spite of their ly 500, mostly Germans. The negroes natural slothfulness they rage under number about a million and a half. At every turn, the traveler is re minded of primeval savagery. One flowery paradise. They suspect the need only see the stevedores, at Port lightful periods of Sylvia's existence. white man, fearing a return to slavery, au Prince, pounce upon the bones that To stand and watch, starry-eyed, Pal- and they carry on constant political are thrown down to them by sailors. mer's deft fingers as they transferred feuds with each other. On all sides They are naked to the waist, and



until two years of age, and in his prime at three years, and nearly as good at four years old. It is, therefore, a mistake to sell off all the older birds and retain the young ones for breeding purposes.

TURKEY RAISING PAYS

Fowls Have Proved of Benefit to

Growing Crops.

City Buyers Are Willing to Pay Fancy

Prices for Birds Provided They Come Direct From Farm, Free

From Disease.

(By M. E. WHITLOCK.) It has been said against turkeys

that they are destructive to crops, but

in the writer's experience, they have,

instead, proved a benefit to growing

crops of hay or grain; they are in

As soon as, or before, the hens show

spring a sufficient number of barrels

or large boxes should be placed where

they can find them, preferably on the

ground so that the hen may walk into

the nest; if she has to jump down

into the barrel or box the chances are

some eggs will be broken. Seclude

these boxes or barrels by partly cov-

ering them with brush or straw. After

the hen begins to lay remove the eggs

each day, placing one or two hens'

If the hen lays more than fifteen

eggs, give all over that number to a

Some claim that the chicken hen

They do not wish to eat much at one

time and when being fed, should, at

morning, but, if they come in from

the field during the day it is because

Nature has taught them to eat in-

sects almost exclusively when young,

while the same teacher instructs the

turkey hen to take her brood where

such food is abundant, allowing them

The hen scarcely ceases her watch

The turkey crop hatched previous

to June 1 should attain good growth

by the last of November, the cock

birds reaching ten to twelve pounds.

The turkey is not fully matured

long enough to secure the necessary

food to sustain herself, for she seems

to secure it for themselves.

see that the coast is clear.

they want water.

makes the best mother, but if those

eggs in their place.

an inclination to seek for nests in the

search of insects, not green food.

Young turkeys are of a delicate nature until they are fully feathered and have thrown out a red on their heads, which usually occurs at about three months of age. After that they are hardy, and may be allowed unlimited range at all times.

To fatten turkeys for market they should be confined in pens of about ten feet square and from six to eight birds to the pen. The quarters must be warm and dry, and the birds must The island is a land of decay. ble over one another in their barges, be protected from the rains and storm. A good fattening food is a mash of and rotting. There are negroes in at a bone. Their screeching is hid- two parts bran and shorts, one-fourth everywhere, lazily shuffling eous, and when one of them clutches ground wheat, mixed with a little water. Whole corn and wheat is also given as much of this as they will eat. A little beef fat, finely chopped, given once or twice a week, is relished and has a good effect. Skim milk should be kept before the birds always.

Turkey raising can be made a very profitable business, particularly in the West, where all kinds of grain grow at small cost.

It will pay well if only the regular The lack of public works is pitiamarkets are used, but if a private ble, Naked children, and grown ones, trade is worked up, which is easily done in any part of the country today, the profits can easily be increased from 25 to 50 per cent.

Molasses to Dairy Cows.

When molasses is fed to dairy cows, it is usually preferable to mix it with the grain feeds in the feed cart; the molasses being poured over the mixed grain feed and the mass then worked over thoroughly with the shovel or a fork, until all the particles have a molasses coating. Diluting the molasses number of fish available. This ratio with an equal amount of water will

> Winter Dairying Pays. Winter dairying pays when the dairyman makes it pay, but if he is indifferent and careless and allows his cattle to shift for themselves, he will find that it is not a very profitable line of work.

The hog business is one of numerof course he must entertain his rich be attended to if the financial returns ous small details. Each of these must are to be what they should.

Winter Feed for Poultry. Jack rabbits make fine feed for poultry in winter, but can hardly be had



placed on view the next day, she are evidences of suspicion and hatred. | their black bodies glisten as they tum-The boards of the houses are cracked lighting and scratching, trying to get about, doing nothing. What is pic- the prize and tears the flesh with his tional dress, no distinctive local color. one thinks with disgust of unclean The impression one gets is of a 'coon hollow," such as the slums of our southern cities might offer. But read and write. The educational sysspirit has been taken out of these Haitians. The sun glares bright and hot, yet there is a heavy cloud that leave their huts to burn and toil frandepresses. When voices are raised, they are rarely mirthful, but high strung, quarrelsome, in a peevish strain. Not Far From Savagery.

of the public streets. The only elec-Without the white man, the blacks tric lighting in the country is that in have been sinking gradually to their the president's palace. In all Haiti original savagery of the African jun- there is not an illuminated street.

"Great Man" of England. The great, fat man of England, Daniel Lambert, was born in St. Margaret, Leicester, on March 13, 1770, and died in Stamford, on June 21, and 2 feet 4 inches in depth. A window and part of the wall of the house dividual ages. had to be taken out to allow its exit. "Dick declared to me that he could A gradual slope was made in the earth leading to the grave, so that the coffin could be permitted to de "Well, he professed to like the cere- scend on rollers to its final resting place.

Fish Statistics.

Some interesting fishery statistics relating to the seas west of Norway were presented in a lecture by Dr. John Hjort, the well-known Norwegian sent-minded old lady; "I do wish you feeds of animal fishery expert. The work of tagging would get me a pair of them, John." low because he hasn't been able to John Hjort, the well-known Norwegian

fish, setting them free, and recording the time and place of subsequent capture has now been in progress for a number of years and has given most valuable information as to the migration of fish and as to the ratio of the of a new brand of red paint which height, and at the age of twenty-three catch of any given year to the total is about 1 to 10 in the case of the make the mixing easier. common food fishes. Attention has also been paid to the age and growth continuously on station. The bureau ured 37 inches, and 9 feet 4 inches of fishes, as indicated by annual rings on their scales, and it has been learned, among other things, that fish make faster growth in some years than in others, regardless of their in-

Perhaps one Haitian in twenty can

tem is a farce. Yet, the inhabitants

fire (one of the pleasing pastimes of

too, loll like swine in the ditch water

tically to save the church.

warring factions), the negroes will

Just What She Wanted. The much-traveled young man had

just returned from foreign climes, and old aunt (with whom he was in favor) with stories of the wonderful sights he had seen. "Yes," he said, in the course of his remarks, "there are some spectacles that can never be forgot-"Dear me," exclaimed the ab-

SCENE IN MARTIQUES

one hour a limpid, opal sea, idle | the flame. Purple, a mixture of red clouds reflected and distant sails and blue, since time immemorial, was said courteously. "I am going now. scarcely filling with the light air; at the insignia of royalty, and green the next how tragically changed can all the scene become—such angry waves, such lowering skies and our poor fishing fleet running at its swiftest pace for home and safety.

Dangerous to Navigate.

Being so near the Gulf of Lyons. and very large and shallow, the Etang is dangerous to navigate, and many a day, promising in its aspect to the stranger, you will see the Martigues fishermen idling, smoking, chatting, quarreling, but not venturing forth on those deceptive waters, whence many

Very honest, friendly people are these dwellers on the edge of the waters, as unlike as possible from their 'progressive" cousins at Marseilles. Though the male population often idles through the days, perhaps from prudence, perhaps from preference who can tell? for they are southerners entirely—we must not forget that they are constantly affoat night, fishing till early morn. When the boats, laden with a good catch, touch the quayside comes the turn of the energetic women and girls of the town. Then begins the counting, weighing, selling, packing, the shouting, the bargaining and all the bustle of a successful day. The women always seem busy, as endless reirs to nets have to be quickly made nd new ones are always wanted, and all this work is carried on, whenever possible, in the open air on the nar-

row shores of the lake. We heard that the Etang de Berre is the only place in Europe where

Eaters of Locusts. While the locust (just now of news interest) is essentially a plant devourer and famine bringer, there are many well authenticated cases in history showing that populations reduced to the last extremity have utilized the destructive insect as food. Diodorus Siculus relates that an Ethopian tribe was known as Acridophagi ("eaters of tain his own consistency, he replied: locusts"), while Aristotle writes of a "I won't pledge myself, but I'll give certain part of Greece where the people regarded them as delicacies. Layard, the explorer, found on the en graved monuments pictures of dried and preserved locusts on rods, preindicating their use as food. It is not believed that any race today eats them. They are regarded everywhere in the East as an abhorrent amity and the presence of vast rms in Palestine this spring is held be a forerunner of complete crop failure, both of fruits and cereals,-Christian Herald.

sporting member of parliament, knew more about the race course the house, was once asked, out

was and is the color of envy. What a "yellow streak" means needs hardly be explained. It remains to be seen how yellow came to be in bad odor. In all nature, particularly in tropi- what Fate's other face looked likecal countries, it is a notorious fact the veiled countenance, you know."

that the brightly colored flowers and insects are poisonous or ill-tasting, know," he murmured. "I have heard or both. Oftener than not these that the artist could not find a model brightly hued poison-plants are yel- who embodied his ideal of Fate's other low. It is the color of belladonna, of face, and so he veiled it. Sort of a many particularly malignant toad surrender to Fate, ch?" He laughed stools and of innumerable insects whose bite is dangerous.

which excrete a secretion which becomes enormously large when the Love's Cowardice! glands are subjected to intense heat. n this way the salamander can sustain life in the open fire during an a quick look from his dark, bright unbelievably long period.

We see that the figurative sense in which we use the expression, "yellow blushed Sylvia with her own mirthstreak," is founded on solid facts in ful laugh. "I love good pictures and natural history, where the "bad the Sunday newspaper supplements odor" is an actual thing.

Adroit Flattery. "Whenever a man expresses an opinion you invariably start in by dis-

agreeing with him." "That's where I show my diplo gin by disagreeing with him so that he can have the pleasure of convincing me."

A good old friend-One we haven't seen much of for a long time.

of pure mischief, by one of his constituents if he would vote for the abolttion of the decalogue. In vain the questioned one tried to solve in his mind what the object referred to was, as to him the decalogue might be anything from a regium donum grant to but failing in this, and in order to sustain his own consistency, he replied:

Dried Apples Popular. The drying of apples has become one of the great industries of the day, and people who live on the farms and in the face and decided that I must villages and towns are just as enthu-

"I presume time passes very slowly in prison, doesn't it, my good man?"
"Yes, ma'am. And the visiting hours when we have to answer every-

a settlement in the Straits of Malacca: forbidding countenance toward us it my consideration."

siastic about the prospect of apple ples and sauce from dried fruit as are thoughtfully. "And have you never the people living in closely segregated sections of our large cities face!

added terpt'sively. The palater laughed rather rucful body's questions are especially mo-notonous."—Detroit Free Press, "I bare tound the ideal mes for my thaw any of it out